

# The Fourth Colour

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

I believe the hyperbole  
I see the fourth colour

Rising up out of my body  
I am omnipresent for thee  
Many fingers, many minds and  
Many eyeballs puppet my feet  
I walk the streets holy

I'm back to birth  
I see the light  
Even in my face  
My brain keeps information  
Now I'm a god in a photon  
I see through walls  
I see your heat  
I can see your terror  
Can see your future

I believe the hyperbole  
I see the fourth colour  
I can see, tetrachromacy  
I see the fourth colour

Rising up out of my body  
I am omnipresent for thee  
Many fingers, many minds and  
Many eyeballs puppet my feet  
I walk the streets holy  
Seen green and Tiona has me  
But I will be  
Third eye is free  
I am not a body  
Tetrachromacy

I believe the hyperbole  
I see the fourth colour

I'm back to birth  
I see the light  
Even in my face  
I analyze information  
Now I am a god